

# Dead Poet Society, Running In Circles

Feel like I'm never enough  
I say I don't give a fuck so I keep my shit down, oh  
Slowly coming undone, yeah  
I run in circles  
Get back, get back, get away  
Then watch me try hard anyway  
It's all fake, the self-hate's killing me  
I know that I'm not that

And I'm sick of pretending  
So sick of pretending

I need to run away  
Soon I'll be just like the others  
Hide my face  
No one knows it's pulling me under

Feels like I'm running, running, oh  
Feels like I'm running in circles  
Feels like I'm running, running, oh  
Feels like I'm running in circles  
Yeah

I dig a hole in the earth  
And bury myself down low  
Never speaking again  
I hide beneath the surface  
Get back, get back, get away  
I'm fucked up and I can't see straight  
Late nights, Jameson and nicotine  
I'm not that, I'm not that

So sick of pretending

I need to run away  
Soon I'll be just like the others  
Hide my face  
No one knows it's pulling me under

Feels like I'm running, running, oh  
Feels like I'm running in circles  
Feels like I'm running, running, oh  
Feels like I'm running in circles

Feels like I'm running in circles, yeah  
Feels like I'm running in circles

I'm so sick of pretending, oh  
That I'm someone and something I'm not  
So I'm back where I started  
Falling apart

I need to run away  
Soon I'll be just like the others  
Hide my face  
No one knows it's pulling me under

Feels like I'm running, running, oh  
Feels like I'm running in circles  
Feels like I'm running, running, oh  
It feels like I'm running in circles

Yeah  
Feels like I'm running in circles

Yeah  
Feels like I'm running in circles

Feels like I'm running in circles